



University of the Pacific Scholarly Commons

John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1872-04-25

Letter from [John Muir] to George Galloway, 1872 Apr 25.

John Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from [John Muir] to George Galloway, 1872 Apr 25." (1872). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1448.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1448>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

Yosemite Valley,
April 25, '72.

Dear Nephew George Galloway:

I got your letter and read it twice.

I like letters when they are written by farmers' boys for then they are always full of something that smells like hay and wheat and fresh butter and milk and they always seem to be tanned brown with sunshine. I think your description of the long shining tailed peacocks is first-rate. You are going to make a grand scholar. I'm glad you like your wild cats and dogs. I like all things that are wild better than tame things. God takes care of everything that is wild but he only half takes care of tame things.

A man shot a lynx in this valley last winter. Wild cats are thick here in the rocks and brushy thickets. Bears come to the valley sometimes. A man shot one here last fall and a hunter by the name of Duncan shot 59 bears not far from here in ten years. I know a cañon north from here that is full of big bears. They eat acorns and manzanita berries. Last fall I was far and high in the mountains and my bread was done and I got only a handful of crumbs for my dinner and at night after climbing hard all day had to lie down on the rocks without any supper, and in the morning had to climb again without any breakfast, and about noon I found some manzanita berries and ate a whole lot, like a bear, and at night I got to Yosemite and found plenty to eat, and then I took a long rest and went up the mountain again. Some day I think you'll come here to see the waterfalls and the high rocks. Goodnight. From your uncle John who always loves you.